

SING OUT TOGETHER—

SING UNION SONGS

- . . . at shop and committee meetings
- . . . at union schools and conferences
- . . . at banquets, parties and conventions
- . . . on the picket line
- . . . or wherever union folks gather

Start with the easy songs—the songs most people know.
You will find all types of songs in this AFL-CIO Song Book.

Prepared by AFL-CIO Department of Education

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SONG

BOOK

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THE MILL WAS MADE OF MARBLE

(Words and music by Joe Glazer)

C 67 C I dreamed that I had died
F C And gone to my reward
F C A job in heaven's textile plant
67 C On a golden boulevard.

CHORUS:

C 67 C 67 The mill was made of marble
F C The machines were made of gold
F C And nobody ever got tired
67 C And nobody ever grew old.

This mill was built in a garden
No dust or lint could be found
The air was so fresh and so fragrant
With flowers and trees all around. (CHORUS)

It was quiet and peaceful in heaven
There was no clatter or boom
You could hear the most beautiful music
As you worked at the spindle and loom. (CHORUS)

There was no unemployment in heaven
We worked steady all through the year
We always had food for the children
We never were haunted by fear. (CHORUS)

When I woke from this dream about heaven
I wondered if some day there'd be
A mill like that one down below here on earth
For workers like you and me. (CHORUS)

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HALLELUJAH, I'M A BUM

D O, why don't you work
D Like other men do?
D How the heck can I work
A7 When there's no work to do?

CHORUS:

D Hallelujah, I'm a bum;
D A7 Hallelujah, bum again;
D Hallelujah, give us a handout
A7 D To revive us again!

I went to a house;
I knocked on the door.
The lady said, "Scram bum,
You've been here before!" (CHORUS)

I went to a house;
I asked for some bread.
The lady came out, said
"The baker is dead." (CHORUS)

O, I love my boss;
He's a good friend of mine.
That's why I am starving
Out on the bread line. (CHORUS)

O, why don't you save
All the money you earn?
If I didn't eat
I'd have money to burn. (CHORUS)